The Grub-ſtreet Journal. NUMB. 314.

THURSDAY, *JANUART* 1, 1736.

Mr. BAVIUS,

HAVE you never read, in ancient hiſtory, of a great general, who, inveſting a well fortified town, has ſtaked his honour for the reduction of it by ſuch a day, and yet, a month after that day has been obliged to quit his enterprize and honour together by raiſing the ſiege? Or, have you never heard of a Lord Lieutenant in former times, who, upon a miniſterial promiſe of having his ſervices conſidered, has engaged to procure a majority for a propoſed candidate, at his county election, and yet after he has *uſed all means both direct and ſiniſter*, the poll has ended ſome hundreds to his diſadvantage? Laſtly, Have you never obſerved a young and beautiful bride, who, after an obſequious compliance with all her wayward paſſions; together with all the additional expence of childbed linnen, and other decorations for lyeing in, (upon the hopeful proſpect of an heir) has at laſt proved not pregnant?—Any of theſe compariſons, or however all of them together, may ſerve to give you an idea, tho' but an imperfect one, of the affliction and diſappointment I now labour under; of which as you have been in ſome meaſure the cauſe, I ſhall lay it before you, in hopes of your commiſeration at leaſt, if not relief.

You muſt know then, Mr. BAVIUS, that, amongſt my acquaintance, there is one gentleman, whoſe friendſhip I eſteem above all others, who ſometimes lends Mr. BAVIUS his helping hand at a dead-lift; and has often preſs'd me, to attempt a paper, that might be worthy a place in your *Journal*. He uſed a great many arguments to influence my compliance; tickled my vanity with the hopes of fame; allured my avarice with the proſpect of advantage; and complimented my parts forſooth! and abilities for ſuch an undertaking: however, I withſtood all his ſolicitations a long time.

But at laſt, being together one evening, ill fated evening! I well remember it was the firſt of April (for the ſame day at dinner reaching ſalt to ſome Calve's head, I ſpilt it all upon the brains) as we were regaling ourſelves over a pot of muddled belch, and

——— *In tube as black*
As winter's chimney, or well poliſh'd jett,
Exhal'd Mundungus, ill-perfuming ſmoak.

he took an opportunity, when my ſpirits were raiſed to ſuch a pitch, as naturally diſpoſe a man to have a good opinion of himſelf, to renew all the arguments he had formerly urged upon the old topic: to which he added this farther enforcement; that he had, by the laſt poſt, tranſmitted you an *Eſſay*, which I ſhould ſee in print very ſhortly. Being attacked in this ſituation, and thus *ſurpriz'd in an unguarded hour*, I loſt all my reſolution at once, and, fired with emulation, as ſoon as I got home, pitched upon a ſubject, and drew the out-lines of it before I went to bed. No ſooner had Aurora decked the eaſt with her ſaffron mantle, but I got up, tho' two hours before my uſual time, and between ſleeping and waking fell to work, with ſuch application, that in few hours I demoliſhed a page and a half; leading the genuine offspring of my imagination, in meet array, and planting them in a moſt beautiful arangement of regular ranks, at equal diſtances, with all convenient interſtices and apertures: when, my ſpirits being quite exhauſted, (or rather perfectly compoſed) I dropt my pen, and ſunk down to reſt. Thus I lay ſeveral hours faſt bound in Somnus's ſilken bands, and had ſeveral delightful dreams of fame and glory; but was ſomewhat diſturbed by a Critic, in the ſhape of a flea, which, by continual nibbling at me, in ſeveral places where the nerves that lead to the ſenſorium lie neareſt day, ſo affected my imagination (as is common in dreams) that methought he changed ſucceſſively into ſeveral frightful ſhapes, and at laſt approached me in that of the moſt horrid monſter upon earth,

——— *A meagre Dun, his faded brow*
Entrench'd with many a frown ———

This gaſtly fantome, too terrible for human fortitude to ſuſtain the ſight of, awaked me in the utmoſt conſternation and amazement: and I did not recover a diſpoſition for my new undertaking, till after dinner; when, having fortified my mind with about two pounds of roaſt beef, and three or four pints of guzzle, I mended my pen, reſumed the thread of my argument, and went through the remaining part of my ſubject, with a ſmooth eaſineſs of ſtile, and a ſuteable delicacy of ſentiments.

The ſeaſon inviting, I then took a turn or two in the garden, and peruſed my *Eſſay* over again, with great complacency: revolving, in my thoughts, the boundleſs comprehenſion of the human underſtanding, I could not forbear repeating aloud the following beautiful paſſage of Mr. DRYDEN, but which never appeared half ſo beautiful to me as now.

I'm pleas'd with my own work: JOVE *was not more*
With infant Nature, when his ſpacious hand
Had rounded this huge globe of earth and ſea;
And gave it the firſt puſh; to ſee it roll
Along the vaſt Abyſs.

The very next poſt I diſpatched it to a friend, deſiring him to preſent it to Mr. BAVIUS; and, if he thought fit to give it a place in his Paper, to let me know when I was to expect the favour. I received my friend's anſwer ſooner than I expected, adviſing me of its acceptance, and the day it was to be publiſhed; to which he added a great many fine things in praiſe of the compoſition. This, you may eaſily imagine, made me very up-iſh; I preſently began to give myſelf airs upon it; I conſidered myſelf as a perſon of ſome importance, whoſe ſuperior underſtanding placed me in an elevation above the uſual familiarity of old acquaintance; and accordingly began to treat moſt of my friends with condeſcention, or contempt. But, behold the viciſſitude of all human affairs! The vanity of all human expectations! *Pride was not made for man!* I thought the appointed day long a coming: it came at laſt; I got up early in the morning, and big with *high thoughts engendring pride*, called upon a friend to go read the *Grubſtreet Journal*. It is not eaſy to expreſs my diſappointment, when I found my *Eſſay* was not in it: this threw a profound gravity over all my behaviour: I waited another week, with great impatience, but ſtill it came not: my temper now began to humanize; my friends were treated with the uſual freedom and affability; and my own underſtanding appeared to me of a very moderate ſtatuable ſize: but what mortified me to the loweſt ſtate of ſelf-annihilation, was a letter my Agent wrote me, after he had called upon Mr. BAVIUS, informing me, that he had told him, that, upon a ſecond peruſal, he judged my *Eſſay* would not be entertaining to his readers.

This, Mr. BAVIUS, is the true ſtate of my Caſe; and I fear a great many of your correſpondents are in the ſame unhappy ſituation; it being common for young enterprizers to judge too favourably of their own performances. However, I cannot but think 'tis a great pity, that we, minute wits, ſhould be entirely diſcouraged from all future attempts, by reaping no fruit, of our imperfect labours, but ſorrow, ſhame, and diſappointment. I would therefore humbly propoſe, that a proper method may be contrived, to allot each of us ſuch a ſhare of fame as may be proportional to our reſpective merits. I am at preſent too much humbled, to dictate in ſo nice an affair: 'Tis therefore with all due deference, that I offer the following ſcheme to your judicious conſideration. viz. That once in ſix months, or oftner, if you ſee occaſion, a ſuitable Abſtract, or conciſe Memorandum at leaſt, may be publiſhed, (of all ſuch performances as ſhall be deemed unworthy of room to appear in their full length) under a proper title. For inſtance,

An ABSTRACT OR MEMORANDUM *of ſuch lifeleſs* Grubs, *as came to hand ſince* pmo. Apr. 1735.

No. 1. A ſmall *Grub*, which, upon diſſection, appears to be of the Carnivorous kind. Choaked by eating too greedily of the whalebone in a hoop-petticoat.

No. 2. A *Knotted Worm* divided into ſeveral interſections, inſcribed *Liberty*, *Property*, *Church*, *Conſcience*, &c. Upon opening the firſt of theſe, we found bundles of Flanders Lace, Hollands, Velvets, Bags of Coffee, Cheſts of Tea, Bales of India Silks, Muſlins and Calicoes, a great many hogſheads of French Wine, and half anchors of Brandy. The reſt of the joints were ſo hard knotted, that Mr. CONUNDRUM couldnot diſcover their reſpective contents.

No. 3. A *filly Grub*, or *Moth*, with budding wings: it lived upon the beams that darted from BELINDA's radiant eyes, but approaching too near, it periſhed in the flame.

No. 4. Another ſmall *Grub*, conſiſting of ſeveral ſynonimous joynts; it ſeems to have been produced by Equivocal Generation.

No. 5. A long *Earth Worm*, ſent by a worthy Citizen, wherein we found the words, *Diligence*, *Application*, *Induſtry*, *Sobriety*, *Frugality*; *Multiplication-Table*, *Vade-mecum*, *Prompt Payment*, *Credit*, *Intereſt*, *Diſcompt*, *Bottomry*, *Monopoly*, *Poſt Entries*, *Policies*, *Debentures*, *Abatements*, *Tare and Tret*, *Caſh Debitor*, *per Contra Creditor*, &c. And towards the Tail were interwoven ſeveral parſimonial Aphoriſms, as *Penny Wiſe*, *Pound Fooliſh*; *Saving is good Earning*; *A Penny Saved is a Penny Got*; *Keep thy Shop Robin, and thy Shop will keep thee*, &c. &c.

No. 6. A beautiful *Sparkling Worm* from S. James's. *In many a wikely round, Self-roll'd:* in its abdomen were found, in miniature, the Imperial Crown, Globe and Sceptre, with the reſt of the Regalia, alſo Purſes, great and ſmall; Staves, White and Black, Seals and Signets, Golden Keys, Maces, and Truncheons, with all the Gaudy Trappings of State, and the Dazling Enſigns of Office. Likewiſe a great many poliſhed Plates, of ſhining metal, of all ſorts, ſhapes, and ſizes; engraven with Arms, Supporters, Mantling, and Creſt; with various Devices, Motto's and Inſcriptions; as, *Paſſive Obedience*, *Abſolute Power*, *Prerogative*, *Monarchy*, *Decus et Tutamen*, and a great many others, which we could not well underſtand.

N. B. Mr. CONUNDRUM takes this to be a ſpecies of that pernicious Reptile, called, *A Snake in the Graſs*.

No. 7. A *Glow Worm* beautifully enamelled with *Suns*, *Stars*, *Rubies*, *Pearls*, *Diamonds*, *Lillies*, *Roſes*, *Marble*, *Ice*, *Snow*, *Rays*, *Beams*, *Fires*, *Flame*, *Torrid Zone*, *Venus's Ceſtus*, *Cupid's Bow*, *Darts and Arrows*; *Forehead*, *Eyes*, *Eyebrows*, *Noſe*, *Cheeks*, *Lips*, *Teeth*, *Neck*, *Breaſts*, *Waſte*, *Girdle*; *Heaving*, *Melting*, *Bleeding*, *Fainting*, *Panting*, *Gaſping*, *Dyeing*. The feet of this Inſect were each of a length differing from all the reſt, ſomething reſembling the Pindaric kind; but upon the application of my poetical Microſcope, I found they were not naturally ſo; for ſome of them had ſeveral joynts pruned off, to reduce them to ſo ſmall a ſize, and others were quite diſlocated in ſtretching to ſuch a monſtrous length.

No. 8. A *long ſlimzy Maggot*, involved in many intricate mazes, but ſo very ſlim and tender, that to open it, without breaking in pieces, ſurpaſſed all human dexterity: however, we found a great many hard Terms, without either Ideas or connection, ſuch as *Subſtantial Forms*, *Materia Prima*, *Ætherial Vehicles*, *Vegetative Souls*, *Subſtratums*, *Eſſences*, *Abſtract Ideas*, *Intentional Species*, and a great deal more ſuch Gibberiſh. We take this Worm to be of an Amphibious kind, viz. one half of the Theological, and the other half of the Metaphyſical Species, but cannot be poſitive herein, it having neither head nor tail.

To a Gentleman *on his refuſing a viſit from ſome* young Ladies.

Wiſely you ſhun unequal fight,
Where Wit and Beauty's charms unite.
If PALLAS only ſend a dart,
A lock of wool may guard your heart *;
But well may mortals be afraid,
When VENUS lends her conq'ring aid:
Truſt me, ſuch viſits can't be ſafe,
Until you're blind, as well as deaf.

D. C.

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* *See the* Story of Ulyſſes, *a very wiſe man, and certain Ladies called* Sirens.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

P. *Daily Poſt-Boy.*
DP. *Daily Poſt.*
DJ. *Daily Journal.*
DA. *Daily Advertiſer.*
LP. *London Daily Poſt.*
G. *Daily Gazetteer.*
SJ. *St. James's Evening Poſt.*
LE. *London Evening Poſt.*

Hyp Oratorial advertiſements and Puffs in November.
——— Hyp-advertiſements 4. Oratorial ditto 12. In

all 16. —— Hyp-Puffs 3. Oratorial ditto 7. In all 10. Increaſed in the Advertiſements 1. Decreaſed in the Puffs 2 ——— Of which laſt the following was the moſt egregious. 'It is agreed by the Publick to re-'fer Important Queſtions on the Bible, on Political 'Points, or curious reigning Topicks, to the Diſputa-'tions and Conference of the Oratory'. *G. Nov.* 29. It ſhould have been added, 'And not to go to hear 'them.'

THURSDAY, *Dec.* 25. Yeſterday the right hon. the Lord Mayor, &c. made a collection in the ſeveral wards and markets, for the priſoners in this city. *DA.*

Yeſterday the charitable legacy of the late Will. Tayleure, Eſq; of Saville Row, was diſtributed among 10 poor decay'd houſe-keepers of S. James's pariſh, being 50 l. a-piece. *LP.*

The ſame day Mr. Iſaac Whitchurch was declared duly elected Alderman's beadle for the North diviſion of Farringdon Without, by a majority of 265 *DP. P.* —— On monday the rev. Mr. Bowman was elected lecturer of S John's Southwark, by a majority of 43 votes againſt the rev. Mr. Carter, whoſe friends could not get to poll, and ſeveral of them were inſulted in a very rude manner by the mob. *DJ.* —— *I hope this* tradition *concerning* Mr. Bowman's mob Laity *is falſe.*

Laſt monday the Lady of the right hon. the Lord Monſon was delivered of a ſon, in Albemarle-ſtreet. *DA* —— Laſt tueſday of a ſon and heir, &c. *DP.*

Laſt week Mr. Newman, meſſenger to the Tower, was appointed bailiff of the Sewers for the Tower Hamlets, in the room of Mr Banks, deceas'd. *DP.*

Since the late conviction for evading the Stamp duties, on a Paper call'd the *London Penny-poſt*, &c. ſeveral petty News-papers have laid down, &c. *LP.*

Married, on tueſday, at S. Albans, Edw. Cardroſs, Eſq; to Miſs Ferrey, a Lady of great beauty and 25,000 l. *P.* —— Yeſterday, at Chelſea-college, Geo. Laws of High Wickham, in the county of Berks [Bucks] Eſq; to Miſs Caſtle, a fortune of 15,000 l. —— At Conduit-ſtreet chapel, Steph. Lowther, Eſq; of Lancaſter, to Miſs Houghton of Groſvenor-ſtreet, a beautiful young Lady with 6000 l *DP.* —— At Groſvenor chapel, Tho. Gladman, of Barnet, Eſq; to Miſs Lane, a Lady with a fortune of 8000 l. and 200 l. per ann. *G.*

Died yeſterday ſe'nnight at Glouceſter, of an aſthma, Mr. Rudhall, jun. the moſt conſiderable bell founder in England. *DP. DA.* —— Laſt ſunday, in Brook-ſtreet, Sam. Clayton, of Weobly in Herefordſhire, Eſq; *G;*

FRIDAY, *Dec.* 26. Yeſterday the rev. Dr. Gilbert preached before their Majeſties, their Highneſſes the Prince and the Princeſſes Amelia and Carolina, and the right rev. the Lord Biſhop of London adminiſter'd the holy communion. *P. DP. DJ. DA.* —— And the rev. Dr. George preach'd before his highneſs the Duke, &c. *DA.*

His grace the Duke of Leeds is appointed one of the Lords of his Majeſty's bed-chamber. *P.*

On wedneſday, a Lady of quality of Groſvenor-ſquare, accompanied by a worthy clergyman, went to ſeveral gaols, and diſcharged 10 priſoners for debt, not exceeding 12 l. each, and diſtributed a purſe of money among the reſt of the poor priſoners: this is the ſecond time the ſaid Lady has done the like charity in 4 months. *P, DJ. DA.*

The new harbour at Little Hampton in Suſſex was opened on monday, and there was 7 feet water at half ſpring-tide, and 9 feet when the tide was higheſt, and in all likelihood it will prove the beſt harbour on that coaſt. *DA.*

'Tis reported, that an information of a deſign to murder and rob a young nobleman and his grandfather, in Hampſhire, has been diſcovered: the horrid fact was to have been perpetrated by a gang of ruffians. *DP.*

Died on wedneſday one Maſſey, a beggar, well known about the Royal Exchange: a few minutes before he died he ſent for his landlady, and told her, that under a board at the feet of his bed, ſhe would find ſomething ſerviceable to her; and [ſhe] following his direction, found 30 moidores, 20 guineas, and 12 l. in ſilver. *P.* — *Not one in ten of common* beggars *is a real object of charity.*

On thurſday the 11th inſt. Matt. Chandler, of Maidſtone, Eſq; ſhot himſelf: he was found dead ſitting in an elbow chair with the piſtol in his hand. *DJ. LP. G.*

SATURDAY, *Dec.* 27. On ſunday the hon. Miſs Vane arriv'd at the Bath, very weak, and in a dangerous condition. *DA.*

On wedneſday, Geo. Bland, of Colnbrook, Eſq; with 2 other gentlemen in his coach, was robb'd between Hounſlow-heath and Brentford: in the mean time, a gentleman's coach and 6, attended by 2 horſemen, drove by as faſt as poſſible, in hopes of getting into Brentford; but the fellows overtook the coach, and robb'd a gentleman and 2 ladies in it. *DP.* —— The ſame night the Fulham ſtage-coach was attack'd by 2 highwaymen between Standford-bridge and Little Chelſea, when one of the paſſengers who had a conſiderable ſum of money, jump'd out, and fir'd a piſtol but miſs'd the highwayman; then preſenting another it miſs'd fire: mean while, ſeveral horſemen coming up, the fellows made off, contenting themſelves with the gentleman's hat and one of his piſtols. *DA.* —— *Theſe* two ſtories *prove, that perſons who are* robbed, *have generally more* money *than* courage.

The report of Turpin's being taken ſeems to be without foundation. *LP.*

On thurſday, one Corkey an Iriſhman was detected at the afternoon prayers in Weſtminſter-Abbey, in picking a gentleman's pocket: he took his money without being diſcovered, but the gentleman caught him in taking his watch, and he was committed to the Gatehouſe. *P.*

Married, on wedneſday, Dodding Lyd, Eſq; to Miſs Louiſa Coateſworth, a fortune of 20,000 l. *P.* —— Yeſterday, Tho. Goodchild, of Sheen, Eſq; to Miſs Johnſon, of Hollis-ſtreet, a beautiful young Lady with 6000 l. *DP.*

On wedneſday the only ſon of Mr. Will. Gray, who keeps a publick houſe in S. Olave-ſtreet, Southwark, was drowned near Pickle herring ſtairs, as he was fighting with another boy near the Thames, &c. —— A boy about 2 years old was found murdered at the fields adjoining to Hoxton. *P.*

MONDAY, *Dec.* 29. Yeſterday the rev. Dr. Clark preach'd before their Majeſties, his highneſs the Prince, &c. *P. DJ. G.* —— The rev. Mr. Clarke. *DA.* —— And the rev. Dr. George before his highneſs the Duke, &c. *P. DA.*

We hear, that the Diſſenters are abſolutely reſolved to apply to Parliament for the repeal of the Teſt Act. *P.*

Counſellor Clayton of the Middle-Temple, is appointed deputy ſteward of the city and liberty of Weſtminſter, in the room of John Cotton, Eſq; who hath reſigned. *LP.*

We hear that a young Lady of great fortune put a very extraordinary trick the other day on the governor of a certain Baronet lately arrived from his travels: Monſieur, being ſent with his compliments (the young baronet having engagements with her before he went abroad) had the impudence to imagine he could circumvent his benefactor; but the Lady getting information of his villainous intention, paſs'd the houſe-maid upon him for herſelf, and he carry'd her off in triumph, but how he will reliſh his bride when he comes to be undeceiv'd we are impatient to learn. *DP.* —— *He was certainly* undeceived, *before my brother knew that he was* deceived.

On tueſday, between 12 and 1, two women pretty well dreſſed, went to Mr. Thornton's, a dealer in coals in Peter-ſtreet near Clare-market, and enquiring for Mrs. Pattiſon, who lodg'd 2 pair of ſtairs backwards, went up to her, clapp'd a knife to her throat, tied her legs to the bed's poſt, and one of her garters round her neck, took upwards of 12 l. out of a box, and nothing elſe, and made off, leaving her for dead upon the bed *LP.*

Married, yeſterday ſe'nnight, John Boſtock, of Maidenhead, Eſq; to Miſs Edwards, an heireſs of 16,000 l. *G.* — On ſaturday, Kendrick Clayton, Eſq; to Miſs Herring, in Mincing-lane, a very deſerving Lady with 25,000 l. *P.* — 30,000 l. *DJ.*

Died, a few days ſince, Geo. Bradſhaw, Eſq; recorder of Doncaſter in Yorkſhire. *LP.* —— On thurſday at Chelſea, Joſ. Curtis, Eſq; a gentleman of 1200 l. per ann. *G.* —— Yeſterday morning, in his 69th year, in Bloomsbury ſquare, the right hon. Sir Rob. Eyre, Knt. Lord Chief Juſtice of the Common-pleas. *DP. DA. LP. G.*

On friday night a bargeman fell off the ſide of a barge near Dock-head, and was drowned. *DJ.*

TUESDAY, *Dec.* 30. Her highneſs the Princeſs Auguſta, ſecond ſiſter to the Prince of Saxe-Gotha, is to be eſpous'd to his highneſs the Prince of Wales, by proxy, in February, and to be brought over hither in March. *LP.*

On ſunday his grace the Duke of Newcaſtle arrived in town from his ſeat in Suſſex. *DA.* —— With ſeveral other perſons of diſtinction. *G.*

Yeſterday a gentleman near Groſvenor-ſquare, brought an action of ſeveral thouſand pounds againſt a nobleman, for having an unlawful correſpondence with his wife. *P.*

Died, on ſaturday, in Ruſſel-ſtreet, John Allan, of St. Albans, Eſq; poſſeſs'd of an eſtate of 1400 l. per ann. *G.* —— On ſunday of a violent fever near Groſvenor-ſquare, Humph. Dixey, Eſq; *P.* —— John Cater, of Kempſton in Bedfordſhire, Eſq; *DJ.* —— In Taviſtock-ſtreet, Mr. Morgan, a young gentleman born to a handſome fortune, and of a good family in Wales: by the ſymptoms which appeared at his death, it was ſuppoſed he had taken a large doſe of Laudanum. He was eſteemed a complete gentleman and a good ſcholar, but much addicted and very unfortunate at gaming; there were found on his table, the *Perſian letters*, open at a place that endeavours to juſtify ſelf-murder, and the Play of *Hamlet* open at the ſpeech of, *To be, or not to be*—— *LP.* —— *Was this the effect of* bigotry *or* free-thinking?

Yeſterday, a child about 3 months old, was found in Fleet-ditch, in a hand-basket: its legs and arms were cut by the joints of the ſhoulders and hips, and from the ſhoulder to the forehead the skin was ſtripped and turned over the head. *P.*

Laſt week was buried at Weſt-ham in Eſſex, Mrs. Butler, aged 103, who died by breaking her leg. *LP.*

Yeſterday as a ſcavenger's cart ſtood in Tower-ſtreet, the driver, who was bringing a basket of dirt to throw into it, call'd out to a drayman who was driving a great pace towards him, to take care he did not kill him; but the other drove on, and cruſh'd the poor fellow in ſuch a manner, that he died immediately. This was ſeen by ſeveral people, and yet the drayman was ſuffer'd to drive clear off. *LP.*

Wedneſday, *Dec.* 31. His Majeſty has been pleaſed to publiſh his royal Proclamation, prohibiting his ſubjects from trading to the Eaſt-Indies contrary to the liberties and privileges granted to the Engliſh Eaſt-India Company, and from being any ways concerned in any foreign company or ſociety trading to the Eaſt-Indies. *DA.* —— And to make a preſent to the Prince of Wales, of the fine ſconces brought from Hanover, reckon'd worth 1000 l. each. *P.*

We are credibly inform'd, that the Lord Biſhop of Landaff will be tranſlated to the Biſhoprick of S. Aſaph, and the rev. Dr. Maddox promoted to the biſhoprick of Landaff, *P.* —— We hear that Dr. Maddox will ſucceed the Biſhop of S. Aſaph. *G.* —— 'Tis yet in queſtion, whether Dr, Tanner, [Harris] Biſhop of Landaff is to be tranſlated, &c. or whether Dr. Gooch will be appointed directly to the biſhoprick of S. Aſaph. *DA.*

Married on wedneſday, at Colcheſter, John Tilly, of Eaſt-Donyland, Eſq; to Mrs. Marſh, relict of Rich. Marſh, Eſq; a lady with a jointure of 800 l. per ann. *DA.*

On friday night the rev. Dr. Tanner, late Biſhop of S. Aſaph, was buried at Chriſt-church in Oxford without any funeral pomp, according to his own direction: he order'd his body to be wrapp'd up in the courſeſt crape, and his coffin to be cover'd with ſerge, not cloth; the pall-bearers to have each of them one of Basket's folio Bibles; the under-bearers each of them a Sherlock upon death; to the Dean of Chriſt-church 5 l. to the eight Canons 50 s. each; 80 l. to buy coats for eighty poor men; and 100 l. to the college towards a library now building. He died in the 66th year of his age, and was formerly fellow of All Souls College in Oxford, where he regularly took his degrees, and gradually went through all the offices of an eccleſiaſtick, from the loweſt to the higheſt, with an unblemiſh'd reputation: he died of a bloody-flux, a diſtemper fatal to ſedentary and ſtudious perſons, ſuch as was this prelate: he publiſh'd in his younger days at Oxford, the *Notitia Monaſtica*, a uſeful piece to the lovers of Engliſh Antiquitities, by whom it is very much eſteem'd: he was indefatigable in his enquiries into the Antiquities of his country, made large collections for that end, in which he neither ſpared expence nor pains, and was ready and moſt communicative to perſons of all parties, to whom he could give any information: contrary to modern practice he viſited his diſtant dioceſe, and perform'd all the parts of his moſt ſacred character in places that had been long ſtrangers to the preſence of any dioceſan, very much to their ſatisfaction, tho' to the impairing his own health. *DP.* —— *I hear, that he had taken* Drops and Pills.

Died, on ſunday, at Staines, Solomon Dobſon of Hensfield in Hampſhire, Eſq; poſſeſs'd of 2000 l. per ann. *DP.* —— On monday, near Southampton-row, Char. Shawfield, Eſq; who came of age in September laſt to an eſtate of 1500 l. per ann. *P. DJ.*

Yeſterday a boat was overſet near Lambeth, and two women drowned. *DJ.* —— By two rude fellows ſtepping out of another boat into that were the women were. *DA.*

From the PEGASUS *in Grub-ſtreet.*

To the right hon. Sir JOHN WILLIAMS, Knight, Lord Mayor of the City of London.

My Lord, upon your late acceſſion-day,
Her annual compliments in rime to pay,
Your buſ'neſs, wealth, and merit to rehearſe,
The Grub-ſtreet Muſe invok'd, return'd this Verſe.

Whether this fruitful Isle, our native land,
Was fix'd at first by our Creator's hand;
Or, when the Flood had All together hurl'd,
It rose the ruins of a broken world;
It matters not: surrounded thus, 'tis plain,
Our surest guard is from our ambient main.
In numerous bands of armed troops let those
Place all their strength, who, circled round with foes,
On continents, from some ambitious pow'r,
May apprehend invasion every hour.
From all such fears We Islanders are free,
While our tall ships ride masters of the sea;
Which leave less dread from foes in foreign lands,
Than friends domestic rang'd in Martial bands.
To us security, to others fear,
With thunder arm'd our floating forts might bear;
While ships of burthen, driv'n by winds and tide,
In all the havens of the world might ride;
Export the product of our soil and arts,
And bring back all that's rare from foreign parts.
To ample wealth and undisputed sway,
Wide Commerce is our sure and onely way.
This Nature points with demonstration plain:
But public interest yields to private gain.
Hence many a branch of trade neglected lies,
And here for want of cultivation dies;
Which, hence transplanted to some foreign clime,
Revives, and flourishes by care and time,
Till Britain's forc'd to purchase with her gold
Those fruits, which she alone before had sold.
Of all the branches of extensive Trade,
By which a nation's rich and pow'rful made,
That sure's the best, which goods from countreys known
Unwrought imports, and wrought exports our own;
Which still from foreign, or domestic store,
Employs vast numbers of industrious poor.
Such is the traffic which your Lordship chose,
Whence all your wealth, and all your honour rose.
This noble source of reputable gain
Was open'd first in great ELIZA's reign.
Then first Broad-Cloth, Britannia's artful work,
Flow'd in the vesture of the turban'd Turk.
For woollens silks she in exchange receiv'd,
And drugs that every malady reliev'd.
For her the worm in Asian regions bred,
Spins out its bowels in the scarce-seen thread;
Yet in such quantities, that, pack'd in bales,
It lades the vessel, which, tho' wing'd with sails,
Advances slowly towards Britannia's Inds,
Fraught with employ for twice ten thousand hands.
These subtile threads of such amazing length,
When thrown, form larger of prodigious strength;
Which ting'd, and stretch'd in order on the loom,
The artist paints with Spring's and Summer's bloom.
Then, nicely fitted to the British Fair,
They add new graces to their shape, and air;
And e'en in winter emblems just appear
Of those two lovely seasons of the year.
Thus far, as Grub street Muse inspir'd the thought,
And tagg'd the rime, two months ago I wrote.
But Fame, by sounding in my ears strange news,
Call'd off my long attention from the Muse:
She say'd, the City Poet's antient place
Reviv'd, would soon a fam'd North Briton grace.
Allarm'd at this, resolv'd I was to stay,
And for a while suspend my annual Lay;
Till Time the grounds of this report might trie,
Confirm the truth, or contradict the lie.
The last he now has done: and I once more
The kind assistance of the Muse implore,
To end th' unfinish'd Verses, with the year,
And wish, Your Lordship, with a heart sincere,
May many more, both years, and verses see;
Those giv'n by heav'n, and these compos'd by me:
By me, then deck'd with more poetic grace,
And dignify'd with titles, and a place.
When, City Poet, tuneful SETTLE dy'd,
No Bard preferr'd his vacant place supply'd.
Unsung Lord Mayor's praise for many a year,
'Till I arose your LAUREAT VOLUNTEER:
Six times my Brother CIBBER's *annual Sun*,
His radiant course has through the Zodiac run;
And warm'd me with his all enlivening rays,
Of six Lord Mayor's to sing the annual praise.
Some think my strains the LAUREAT's far excell,
And All agree, I've sung at least as well.
O that I could but say, as well been pay'd!
Nay half as well! I no complaint had made.
But 'twixt these two the difference sure's not small,
Being pay'd as well, and not being pay'd at all.
He merry Bard! his spirits well might chear,
With pipe of Sack, and hundred pounds a year.
Whilst I six years have tun'd my lofty strains,
But ne'er receiv'd one six-pence for my pains.
A house, and fifty pounds a year, I'm told,
Your happy City Bard injoy'd of old:
But where that ancient building rear'd its head,
I own I never heard, nor ever read.
But tho' we cannot it's remains now trace
Grub-street, I'm sure, was much the propereſt place.
There near the Pegasus, of moderate size,
Let the neat house on new foundations rise;
Where, with fix'd Salary, and butt of Beer,
Your Bard inspir'd, may sing your praise each year.
But who is this, with insolent *Address*
That dares upon your Lordship's grandeur press;
And beg the place with high ambitious aim,
To which, I hope, I've prov'd my juster claim?
'Tis One, who rambling from Edina's town,
Came hither, seeking rhino and renown.
(Edina in the book of Fame enroll'd
For streets that flow each night with liquid gold.)
Who long, some place, nay any place to gain,
No matter what, has rim'd, and rim'd in vain.
Begg'd o'er Duck Island to extend his sway;
Or Laureat wear the Caledonian bay;
To travel back (which few e'er wish'd for) *North*,
T' inspect Tobacco, Brandy — and so forth;
Nay lower to degrade himself to *no man*,
And be *his Highness necessary Woman*.
Such rival, sure, I've little cause to dread,
Who ne'er did prostitute my Muse for bread;
Ne'er in false, fawning Verse, or Dedication,
Flatter'd the Grand Excise-man of the nation;
Obsequious to the tide ne er row'd my boat;
Nor turn'd at once my verses, and my coat.
But steady to the Cause I first had chose,
My zeal ne'er changing, as that sunk, or rose,
Have never from the City's int'rest swerv'd,
All the six years in Grub-street I have serv'd.
And now just ent'ring on the seventh and last,
(My freedom due of course when that is past)
The next, I hope, will in its rolling round
My temples see with verdant laurel crown'd.
If not, I then will silently retire,
And at the Pegasus suspend my Lyre.

MAEVIUS.

HAving considered part of Mr. T. B's Defence of his expression, 'a *College of Priests, Pontifices, Saliares*, or *Flamines Diales*', and shewn the insufficiency of his Excuse for having written *Saliares*, instead of *Salii*; I shall now take notice of what he alleges in relation to *Flamines Diales*. 'As to *Diales*, I 'know well [very likely you do now, tho' you did not 'before] there was but one *Flamen Dialis*; but there 'were *Flamines, Dialis, Martialis, Quirinalis*, &c 'I own 'twas my fault not to write more legibly, a *word* 'so easily to be mistaken, as *Flamines Diales*, was for '*Flamines Dialis*; id est *Dial. &c.* as it shou'd in three 'Letters be wrote'. —— I cannot but think it is a much greater *fault*, when you are *writeing* professedly in your own defence, *not to write more* intelligibly, than to represent *Flamines Diales* as being *a* single *word*, and *Dial. &c.* as consisting only of *three Letters*. But I will take your meaning, as I believe it was designed, tho' very much obscured by the confused and false way of expressing it. You would insinuate (for you do not directly assert it) that you had written *Flamines Dial. &c.* which was by mistake printed *Flamines Diales*. That this mistake should be made by the printer, and not discovered by the corrector, is the less probable, because *Diales* does not stand at the end of a sentence with a full point, but in the middle of one with a comma thus, ' or *Flamines Diales*, he wou'd certainly have been 'noted, &c',

Let the confused manner in which this excuse is made be considered, and the excuse itself compared with that in No. 108. for putting *Clerus* instead of *Clericus*; and then let the reader judge of the truth of both.

Since I wrote this, I have seen the last *Prompter*, which shall be particularly answered in the next *Journal*.

BAVIUS.

Lost by Sir ROBERT MARTIN, the Tunbridge-wel Knight,
On the month August last, ever since out of his sight,
In Bishopgate-street a young Spaniel black,
Long nosed, long eared, long coated, and long back;
A little white upon his breast, and hindmost feet.
He would pay for keeping the dog, could he meet
At Tunbridge-well with the person who have the same.
This puppy was called *Ranger*, that was his name:
This whelp is eight months old, and fit for a ranger,
Which name he will answer to, if ty'd to a manger.
The world must think I was surely born blind,
To see I am cheated by most mankind.

Ex tempore per eund. ROBERTUM MARTIN.
31 *Dec.* 1735.

Mr. BAVIUS has resigned his office of Secretary; and his Speech on that occasion will be published in our next. *The Soph's opinion upon the case* is received.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THURSDAY, *Dec.* 25. —— *Genoa, Dec.* 17. N. S. 45 pieces of cannon, and 7 mortars, are coming from Parma and Placentia; and 400 loads of rich furniture, &c. are remov'd already. *P. DP.* —— 1500 bales. *P. DP. DJ. Dec.* 29.

The hon. Hen. Bertie, Esq; brother to the right hon. the Earl of Abingdon, died on the 18th at Boulogne in France. *DJ.*

It seems a little mysterious to the people at Paris, that the Court should continue their levies with so much assiduity, &c. *DA.* —— The A-sa-main informs us, that 40 men of war of the line are ordered to be fitted out at Toulon, Brest, &c. *LP.*

FRIDAY, *Dec.* 26. We hear that the Spanish Envoy has quitted Turin on a sudden. *P.*

SATURDAY, *Dec.* 27. The King of Sweden has newly set up a manufacture of Looking-glass at Stockholm, which is the first ever made in that kingdom. —— The king of Denmark has likewise establish'd a manufacture of cloth at Copenhagen: and to encourage it, having signified to his court, that he should take it well to see the gentlemen dress'd in it, hardly any thing else is worn, 'tho' tis almost as coarse as Kersey. *DA.* — His Danish majesty gets a round yearly subsidy from England. *DP.*

They are raising recruits at Hambourg, and in al the towns of Lower Saxony for the Emperor. *DP.*

MONDAY, *Dec.* 29. —— *Hague, Jan.* 3. The Marquis de Fenelon this morning communicated to the States by their President, the Preliminaries of Peace. *P.* &c.

Paris, Jan. 4. In 1734 were married 4133, baptized 19835, buried 15122. *P. DP. G.*

TUESDAY, *Dec.* 30. As the preparations making at Paris for the approaching marriage of the Duke of Lorrain with the eldest Archdutchess, have set many hands going, 'tis easy to be conceiv'd how much the conversation of the town is taken up upon so extraordinary an occasion. The rich sword and the massy cup, design'd as presents by the King and Queen to the bride and bridegroom, are visited by every body. The cloaths, and other fine things bespoke here against the wedding, will not come to less than two millions of livres. The Count de Bec is gone from hence to conduct Prince Charles to Vienna, that he may be a little acquainted with the ceremony, his highness, as 'tis said, being to take his turn next with the youngest daughter. *DA.*

The conclusion of a Letter from Paris, Jan. 3, These transactions, I think, shew, that the Emperor and his most Christian Majesty are good friends, that they laugh at other people, and with only themselves a merry Christmas and a happy new year. *DJ.*

WEDNESDAY, *Dec.* 31. Preparations are making at Milan for the reception of Marshal Noailles, who intends to fix his head quarters there. The Marshal has wrote to the King of Sardinia, 'That it being thought 'necessary for the army of France to take quarters in-'stantly in the Milanese, he must desire his Majesty to 'withdraw his troops from that Dutchy'. 'Tis said the King was at first a little surpriz'd at this Letter, but after some consideration sent answer, 'That his troops should 'give up their quarters to the French, if it must be so; 'but as for those that were in garrison in the fortify'd 'places, they should remain there at all events.' *DA.*

Yesterday Bank Stock was 146. India 169, for the Opening. S. S. Trading-Stock 93, for the Opening. Old Annuities 109 3 8ths, a 1 half, a 5 8ths. New Annuities 110 1 4th. Three per Cent. Annuity 99 1 4th a 3 4ths. Million Bank 110. African 15. Royal Assurance 102. London Assurance 13 1 8th. New Bank Circulation 5 l. 5 s. Prem. South Sea Bonds 4 l. 10 s. Prem. India ditto 5 l. 10 s. a 12 s. Prem. Three per Cent. ditto 3 l. 13 s. Prem. English Copper 2 l. 1 s. Welsh ditto, Books shut. Salt Tallies 3 l. 10 s. a 4 l. Prem. Emperor's Loan, 110.

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32. John 5th, King of dit.
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